

BE KIND
TO
THE LOVED ONES AT HOME

SONG

COMPOSED AND

ARRANGED FOR THE PIANO-FORTE,

And affectionately inscribed to his

MOTHER

BY I. B. WOODBURY.

Song.

Quartette.

Guitar.

40 Cents net.

BOSTON:

Published by E. J. WADE, No. 197, Washington Street.

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1847, by MARTIN & BEALS, in
the Clerk's office of the District Court of Massachusetts.

BE KIND TO THE LOVED ONES AT HOME.

Music composed by

I. B. Woodbury.

Andante
espressivo.

Be kind to thy father—for when thou wert young, Who loved thee so fondly as

he? He caught the first accents that fell from thy tongue, And joined in thy innocent

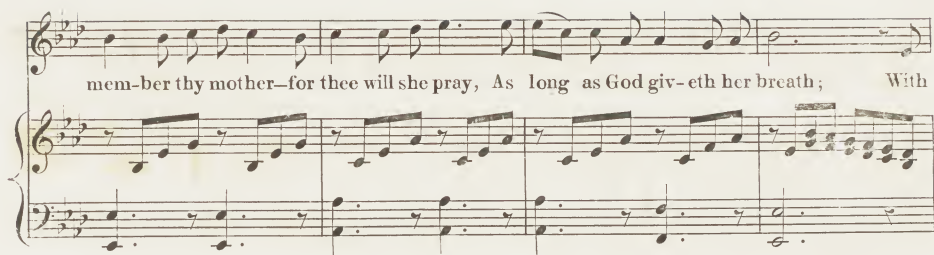
glee. Be kind to thy father, for now he is old, His locks intermingled with

gray; His foot-steps are feeble, once fear-less and bold, Thy fa-ther is pass-ing a-

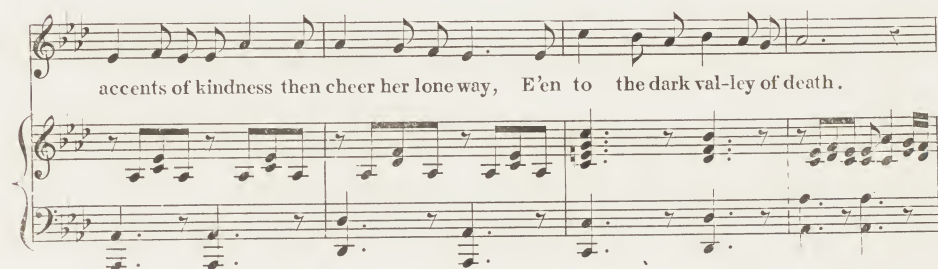
way. Be kind to thy mother—for lo! on her brow May

tra - ces of sor - row be seen; Oh well may'st thou cherish and

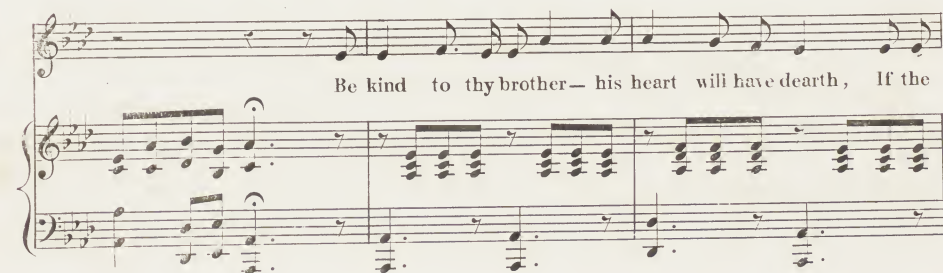
com - fort her now, For lov - ing and kind hath she been. Re-



mem-ber thy mother—for thee will she pray, As long as God giv-eth her breath; With



accents of kindness then cheer her lone way, E'en to the dark val-ley of death.



Be kind to thy brother— his heart will have dearth, If the



smile of thy joy be withdrawn; The flowers of feeling will fade at their birth, If the

dew of affection be gone. Be kind to thy brother—wherever you are, The

love of a brother shall be An ornament purer and

richer by far Than pearls from the depth of the sea.

Be kind to thy sister — not many may know
 The depth of true sisterly love;
 The wealth of the ocean lies fathoms below
 The surface that sparkles above.
 Be kind to thy father, once fearless and bold,
 Be kind to thy mother so near;
 Be kind to thy brother, nor show thy heart cold,
 Be kind to thy sister so dear.

